



No. 4

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Single ku /

maybe in my amygdala maybe a minefield

I think it's Saturn cicadas

the hand-painted
sign says we can
control blackberries

moon landing...
the ninth robin joins
in D minor

what remains of the fog skeletons

y
l o
l f
e a
b s
e h
h a
t r
n k
i my middle finger

arching rainbow lassoes the hospital

inside a seagull's cry my other life

walking home
not changing
from dead cat
to ripe guava

six
de
cades
in
side
t
his
pri
mate
cost
u
me
l
sh
ache

the addict
bursting open their secrets
red poppies

her storm cloud blindsided by a daisy wheel

bait & switch the thorns in my mind

sit on a pray mat I found God shivers in the flood

speed of night
somewhere beyond big bang
i am a unicorn

permission to print my ears

since the trafficking her imagines herself somewhere else

casting a shadow on
the ceiling a crane fly
stuck to the bulb



your corpse dissolving under my tongue

Hazy semiotics:
Red lipstick
on red lips.

He knows
one hundred and one
industrial sounds

after christ the trackless blue

mute megaphones the red tongue of Kali

periwinkle she adds the ocean to her collection

mother a shell in the hollow of my hand

control no control prophylactic liferaft atoll

gliding over pools
on the sluice room floor
a white swa b

message

i am just a few vowels

on the backs
of dinosaurs
Chevys and Fords

greyish pond
where the amygdala comes
to drink

semantics
crows chase the one who has
found something

new malls
new alms

that being said a crow over morning coffee

weeds grow in broken cement boys afloat



funeral for a suicide
I skate the razor
across my face

HE LP
carved into her thighs
blood moon

opiates floating no top hat off the streets

cut backs to the wind four sheets in A&E

(if you are completely drunk 'unconscious' the British say you are 4 sheets to the wind. A&E is the emergency room)

nine times
out of ten
your jacaranda

spiderling rope paths through the lobster pot

hummingbird stops
at me in a pink tee seeing
how Bosch saw

round the corner a new asphalt driveway dental scaling day

eulogy jaws of fingers eat their own words

back inside his car the clown removes my flesh

can only draw explosions the command to be

searchlights
the prison yard scanned
for viruses

ashasash

F sharp minor
a slight swelling
in the wet

swan a noun coined to swim upstream

the meme
from your photo
blowfish

our lake every time the edge off a stone

the pallor of this candle pending

gazelle girl
ten word vocabulary
let's plan a disaster



Sequences /

10 COMMANDMENTS

Score and bundle subprime sublime,

Divide by small print side-effects,

Subtract the accruals of disposable attention spans,

Square by regulatory buy-in,

Systemize, Systemize, Systemize.

Add native analytics,

Exponentiate cryptographic protocols,

Multiply by stock options over Alprazolam,

Yotta- it,

Authenticate.

The Goldilocks Zone

plastic daffodils
the centerpiece
of our small talk

more and more
deadpan
praying mantis

birdless
no one to call
me back to myself

frost
on the window
encryption error

The Goldilocks Zone
no time
to get comfortable



chilled walls

first train run the warbler's dwindling diet of ice
round my prayers a skirt of marble veins
into a pink root a hammer on carried walls
knots in my beret to a bagel shop
silent crane on Broadway anguished over bedded stones
a hump colors the homeless man
hard rain trill the deacon's soaked collar
fraying her Chihuahua's eyes purple nails
his blackened lips the flame beggars

Cloaks

prognosis
her husband won't meet
the doctor's eyes

falling
into silence -
autumn yellows

home again
and the static from the news
pushing away

sprinkler hiss -
into empty sentences
the fullness of words

resounding deep within the cat's purr bone cancer

Supermarket

a topless cage on wheels
naked bird
bodies wrapped in plastic

two twelve or thirteen
year old girls sneak a selfie
condoms on a shelf

"Spill on aisle four"
extra extra virgin
olive oil

canned goods one boy
repeats every word another
boy says

"Talks Break Down" a head
line at the checkout, chicken
breasts scanned

Rabia's Hem

does love leave
the burning path
ashless

blinded
to the day's streets
to night's claims

surrendered
moments scatter
night embers

ashes shorn
what light ignites
these lungs

none but
the one whose whisper
lights the match

o the one
whose whisper
quakes



SINGLE HAIKU

4 eve luckring
5 J. D. Nelson
6 Chris Gordon
7 Paresh Tiwari
8 Mark Holloway
9 susan burch
10 Susan Diridoni
11 Marcus Liljedahl
12 Mary Weiler
13 LeRoy Gorman
14 Joann Grisetti
15 helen buckingham
16 Cherie Hunter Day
17 Ken Sawitri
18 Dietmar Tauchner
19 Stella Pierides
20 Dan Schwerin
21 Chris Gordon
23 Brendan Slater
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33 linda ashok
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SEQUENCES

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